

Constantine Republican

VOLUME II. No. 52.

CONSTANTINE, ST. JOSEPH COUNTY, MICHIGAN, AUGUST 1, 1838.

NUMBER 104.

CONSTANTINE REPUBLICAN,

PUBLISHED BY
DANIEL MINGER,
Every Wednesday Morning, corner of Canis and
Water streets, at his Printing-Office and Book-
store, over the Bank. Stairs, south side.

TERMS: \$3 50, if paid in advance;
\$4 00, after the first 3 months; or, \$5 00, if
paid at the end of the year.

**TWO OWNERS OF MILLS, AND
MILL PRIVILEGES.**—The subscriber
offers his services as a Mill Wright, in the erec-
tion of new mills of all kinds, and in the improve-
ment of old ones. He would state that his whole
life has been spent in the study and practice of
this kind of mechanism; and from his long expe-
rience as an operator, both in Europe and the
United States, he has been enabled to inform
himself of all the improvements introduced in
machinery as applicable to water or steam power,
and feels warranted in assuring those who may
have occasion for his services, that he is master
of his business, and perfectly able to perform any
work satisfactorily.

The subscriber resides at Centerville, at which
place, he has lately been overhauling and new-
gearing a grist mill, introducing entire new ma-
chinery and three new runs of stones.

Letters addressed to Centerville, St. Joseph
county, Michigan, from any part of the state, or
from Indiana, Illinois or Wisconsin and post
paid, will receive prompt attention.

JOHN BEAUMONT.
REFERENCE—Mack & Patterson, Rochester,
N. Y.; Chas. A. Stewart, Esq., Detroit, Mich.;
Digby W. Bell, Esq., Centerville, Mich.; John
Fitch, Seneca Falls, N. Y.; Henry Folkenhorn,
Detroit; Jackson Langworthy, Rochester.

TO THE PUBLIC.—The proprietors
of the **DEMOCRATIC FREE PRESS**, respect-
fully inform their friends and the public, that
they will hereafter publish the same **DAILY** and
WEEKLY. With the desire of making the Free
Press worthy of the favor and patronage which
it enjoys, the proprietors have been at great ex-
pense to obtain new and excellent material and
stock for their establishment, and they flatter
themselves that they will hereafter issue their
respective publications in a manner that will
give general satisfaction to their patrons.

The **DAILY FREE PRESS**, will be published
every morning, Sundays excepted, on a large
moral sheet of the best quality, and will con-
tain the latest foreign and domestic intelligence
of the day.—*Terms, eight dollars per annum,*
payable every six months.

The **WEEKLY FREE PRESS**, will be published
every Wednesday morning, on a large elephant
sheet of the finest quality, and will contain
the same matter published in the **DAILY** and **Semi-**
Weekly papers.—*Terms, three dollars, in ad-
vance.*

At the late session of the legislature the Editor
of the Free Press was appointed State Printer,
and the Free Press consequently made the State
Paper of Michigan. The earliest information of
a domestic official character will therefore be
found in its columns. During the session of the
legislature competent reporters will be employ-
ed in each House, and a correct daily report of
the proceedings and Debates published. The
laws of State are to be published in full forthwith
upon their passage, and they are made legal evi-
dence in its columns for six months after the
close of the session at which they may be passed.

The proprietors are also publishers of the laws
of the United States, and every subscriber there-
fore who is careful enough to preserve his files
will have by him, not only the proceedings and
discussions of the legislature, but also the laws
of the State and the United States complete in
either the **DAILY** or **WEEKLY** sheet.

Each paper will be mailed regularly to coun-
try subscribers, on the morning of publication
and forwarded by the earliest mail.

BAGG, BARNES & CO.
Detroit, June 5, 1837. 57

THE undersigned hereby gives notice that
he will do Conveyancing, take proofs and
acknowledgments of Deeds, mortgages, take affi-
davits, protest bills and notes for non-payment,
and attend to all other business pertaining to the
duties of his office.

JAS. EASTMAN JOHNSON.
Notary Public in and for the County of St. Jo-
seph, Constantine, March 1, 1837. 354f

BOWLING PIECES.—One dozen first
rate bowling pieces, first and second hand,
locks—also, fine rifle powder; common do, per-
cussion powder and caps; flints; assorted sizes
shot, for sale by
C. L. & A. MILLER.
Aug. 15. 59

JUST RECEIVED, a large lot of sta-
ple domestic goods, such as 6.4 and 3.4 tick-
ing; superior bleached shirtings, common brown
do; bleached and brown sheetings, some extra
heavy, for sale by
C. L. & A. MILLER.
August 1, 1837. 59

SEGARS.—10,000 Marine, Principe and
light brown Havana Segars; also, 10,000
common do. Superior fine cut chewing and
smoking tobacco; Maceboey and Scotch snuff,
for sale by
C. L. & A. MILLER.
August 1. 59

GROCERIES.—The subscribers have
received a new supply of Groceries, which
makes their assortment complete. Among them
may be found black and green Teas of different
kinds; Java, Rio and Laguna Coffee; St. Croix,
Porto Rico and loaf and lump Segars; N. O.
molasses; rice; chocolate; spices; pepper; Gin-
ger, &c. &c. Also a new supply of Liquors,
consisting of—French, American and cherry
brandy; St. Croix and N. O. rum; Holland gin;
Madras, Ma Lager, Muscat, claret and Champagne
wines. They will be sold on as good terms and
at low prices as at any other establishment in
this part of the country. Tavern keepers and
others wishing to purchase, are requested to call
and see our goods and learn prices.

Aug. 2, 1837. C. L. & A. MILLER.

LAST CALL.—All persons indebted to
L. W. T. HOUSE, will please call and settle
the same by the 15th inst. or have the pleas-
ure of settling the same with a Justice of the
Peace.
Constantine, April 5, 1836. 40f

DRUGGOODS.—A general assortment of
dry goods for sale by
ALBERT ANDRUS & CO.
October 7, 1837. 68

**TWO BANKING & INSURANCE
COMPANIES, MERCHANTS, AND
OTHERS.**—The subscribers have in operation
a new business, and are prepared to execute orders
for FANCY BLANK BOOKS, for Banks, Merchants,
and others, in superior style.

BAGG, BARNES & CO.,
Near King's Corner, Woodward Avenue,
Detroit, June 14, 1837. 50y

JUST RECEIVED and for sale by the
subscriber, 6,000 lbs. Nails; 8,000 lbs. Iron;
28 boxes glass; wet and dry Groceries.

All the above named articles, the subscriber
holds at Cash.
I. J. ULLMANN.
Constantine May 24. 47

SMITH & BOWMAN, having receiv-
ed a supply to their former stock of Goods,
wholesale and retail.

**Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Cut-
lery, Medicine, Crockery, School Books,
Blank Books, Boots and Shoes, Looking-
Glasses, Window Glass, 7 by 9, 8 by 10,
and 10 by 12.**
All of which they offer for the lowest cash price.
They would also inform their friends and
customers, both in St. Joseph and Kalamazoo
Counties, that their Flouring mill will be in op-
eration by the 6th February, when they will be
able to answer all orders for flouring and bar-
reling, or grinding Custom work.

They would further give notice that all persons
living on the south side of the river, and coming
to mill or to trade at their store, they will give
them a pass which shall pay their Ferriage across
to and from Three Rivers.

Three Rivers, Jan. 30, 1837. 31f

JUST RECEIVED—A splendid as-
sortment of **HARD-
WARE**, consisting of
Table Cutlery, Pocket
Knives, Razors, Scissors,
Skeens, Brass and Glass Combed Knives,
Pads, Trunk and Door Locks, Knobs, Door
Latches, Blind Fasteners, Candle Sticks, Peck-
et Pistols, Serives and Serive Drivers, Brit-
ania and Tied Iron Table and Tea Spoons,
every variety of Hinges, Spurs, Curry Combs,
Facts, Shovels and Tongs, &c. &c. &c.
Also, a great variety of Whips, Whipstocks,
Riding Whips, &c. &c. For sale by
ISAAC J. ULLMANN.

RELIGIOUS WORKS.—Barnes's
Notes, The Young Christian,
The Way to Good, Memoir of Bedell,
Great Teacher,
Beecher's Views in Theology,
Philosophy of Benevolence,
Doddridge's Rise and Progress,
Every Day Duty,
Pastor's Testimony,
At the New Book Store of
BAGG, BARNES & CO.
June 14, —50 Woodward Avenue.

SCHOOL BOOKS.—A large and gener-
al assortment of School Books of the latest
and best editions, including
Olney's Geography and Maps,
Malte Brun's do do
Woodbridge's do do
Mrs Willard's do do
Burritt's do do
Farley's do do
Webster's Elementary Spelling Book,
Webster's old do
Emerson's do
Hazen's Speller and Definer,
Davis's Arithmetic,
Colburn's do do
Adams' do do
Smith's do do
Emerson's do do
Daboll's do do
Willett's do do
Farley's do do
Farley's History, first book, do 2nd and 3d.
American Class Book,
National Reader,
Introduction to do
Young Reader,
Academical Speaker, &c. &c. &c.
For sale by
BAGG, BARNES & CO.
Woodward Avenue, near King's Corner,
Detroit, June 14. 50

EVERETT'S ORATIONS for sale by
BAGG, BARNES & CO.
Woodward Avenue, near King's Corner,
Detroit, June 14. 50

MUSIC STORE.—MUSICAL IN-
STRUMENTS of every kind, and in
great variety, kept constantly on hand and for
sale at the Detroit Bookstore, (old stand of
Morse & Brown), where those wishing to pur-
chase are invited to call and examine for them-
selves. The following articles can be found
among the stock now on hand:

Two very superior German Violinellas,
Kent Bugles, Post Horns, Hunters' Pocket do,
Flutes with one to eight keys,
Pitch pipes, Tuning forks, Violin mutes,
Capo D'Astros, Guitars, with single and doub-
le bottoms, small Bagles, Pandion Pipes,
Bugle crooks and shanks, Violin bridges,
Pugs and bows, Piano and Guitar strings,
Fifes, common and extra, Flageolets and Clar-
ionets, Violins, an extensive assortment, among
which are to be found one of the celebrated
stamp of *Breton*; one of *Cloude*'s famed in-
struments, and one containing the stamp of
Thomson. Admirers of the Violin are invited to
call and examine these celebrated instruments.

Just received above a large assortment of **P. I.
ANO MUSIC**, well assorted;
Piano instruction, Prescriptions for the flute, fife,
&c. Admirable airs for the flute, violin, kent
bugle and flageolet.
Also, L'Accordeon, Mouth harmoniums,
Portable music desks, Bass and snare drums,
&c. &c.

As soon as navigation opens, every addition
which the market requires will be received, and
the assortment kept full. Piano-fortes will be con-
stantly kept on hand, together with all the new
music as soon as it is published. *Music Association*
will be furnished with every thing in this
line, on the most reasonable terms.

BURGER & STEVENS.
Detroit, Jan. 2, 1838. 1y76

**FAIRBANKS' PATENT PLAT-
FORM SCALES.** are now in extensive use
in all parts of the U. S.—are not liable to get out
of order—occupy but little space—no expense in
adjusting them—no heavy weights to handle, and
are very convenient for weighing. The common
complaint that platform scales vary between heavy
and light draughts is in these scales com-
pletely obviated—the operation being equally
certain in weighing bodies of any capacity or a-
mount.

The subscriber has received an agency for
the sale of the above article in all its varieties, and
will soon be able to furnish scales to any order
with which he may be favored.

ALLEN GOODRIDGE.
Constantine, May 24, 1837. 47

**ERIE CANAL TRANSPORTA-
TION.**—The undersigned, PROPRIETORS, will start a boat
from New-York and Albany for Buffalo daily.
Freight and Passengers forwarded to Roch-
ester, Buffalo, Ohio, Michigan, Illinois, Kentucky,
Indiana, and Missouri, with despatch. Refer to
Buckley & Noble, Monroe, M. T.
Boul. Perin & Co., Northville, M. T.
John Harburt, South St. Marie, M. T.
John F. Porter & Co., St. Joseph,
Rix Robinson, Grand River,
H. H. Comstock, Kalamazoo,
For Freight or passage, apply to
A. H. Gale, New York, 76 Cortlandt street,
Dows & Cary, 175 Washington street, N. York
L. Barker & Co., Rochester, N. Y.
R. E. Palmer & Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

From Bentley's Miscellany.

THE DUEL.

I was educated, said a French gentle-
man whom I met in quarantine, at Poitiers,
though Lusignan is my native town.
Poitiers is well known to the antiquary as
having possessed a Roman Amphitheatre,
of which, however, when I was at that uni-
versity, only a vault, supposed to be a cage
for the wild beasts, remained. This cage,
from the solidity of the masonry and the enor-
mous size of the blocks, seemed indestruc-
tible, but was not so, for when I last vi-
sited Poitiers and asked for the key of the
cavern, I found it no longer existed, and
that on the site had been erected the inn of
the "Trois Pelerins."

It is a stone's throw from the Salles d'
Armes, a place with which I am better ac-
quainted than with the schools. To revive my
ancient recollections I entered the *salles*,
and found there an inhabitant of the town
whom I had known at college. He pro-
posed that we should dine together at the
Trois Pelerins; and after drinking
as good a bottle of wine as it afforded, he
related to me what a few days before in
the very room where we were sitting, had
happened at a dinner of the collegians.
It was ordered for twelve, but one of the party
having invited a friend, the number swelled
to thirteen.

It is said that superstition supplies the
place of religion. I have observed this
to be the case with the most sceptical of
my acquaintance; and thus this number,
thirteen, occasioned some remarks, and the
stranger was looked upon with no very
favorable eye, and considered as a su-
pernumery who brought with him ill-
luck.

One of the set at length summoned resolu-
tion enough to say,

"I do not dine thirteen."

"Nor I," said another.

"Nor I," was repeated on all sides.

The guest, embarrassed at this rudeness
got up and was about to retire, when Al-
fonse, to whom he came as *umbr*, pro-
posed an ingenious expedient for doing a-
way with the evil augury, and said,

"There is one way of annulling the pro-
verb that threatens death in the course of
a year to one of a party of thirteen; the
way is to decide which one of us shall
fight a duel this evening or to-morrow
morning."

"Done," cried all the students at a breath.

"Shall it be among ourselves?" said one
of them.

"No," replied the author of the propo-
sition; "for then two of us would have
to fight, whereas it ought to be the thir-
teenth."

"Right," said all the young men.

"Then let it be with one of the officers
of the garrison."

"Be it so," said Alfonso; "we will make
a pool as usual at the *cafe*, all thirteen of us
and—"

"The first out," said the student.

"No," interrupted Alfonso, "that would
be a bad omen, it shall be the winner."

"Agreed," replied all; and they sat
down to the table with as much gaiety and
insouciance as if nothing had been said.

The stranger, just as the soup was being
put on the table, got up, and, with a magis-
terial tone of voice, addressed the assem-
bly. "Gentlemen, (said he) I feel sudden-
ly inspired with a sublime idea. We are
about to eat in the ruins of Roman great-
ness (alluding to the amphitheatre.) Let
us imitate that people in every thing that is
great. Nothing could be more splendid
than the games of the gladiators which
were celebrated over the tombs of the mighty
dead—nothing more sumptuous than the
festivals held at their funerals. This
is probably also a funeral fete, with this
difference, that it is held before not af-
ter death. Let Poitiers, therefore, rival
Rome in her magnificence; let this cena
be in honor of the mighty remains over
which we are sitting; let it be *mortuary*, sa-
cred to him who is about to perish."

"Bravo!" (exclaimed the guests one and
all,) a splendid idea by Jove! a splendid can-
na be it!"

"Open the windows," cried Alfonso.—
The windows were opened. As soon as
the soup was served, smash went all the
plates into the yard, and shattered against
the pavement. So, during the rest of
the dinner, every plate as fast as it was clear-
ed, every bottle as soon as emptied, fol-
lowed their fellows. One might perceive by
the practised dexterity of this feat that it was
not the first time they had played the same
game.

During the first course nothing particular
occurred to disturb their harmony; but it so
happened that the roti, which is, as you
know, in France always served last, was
burnt. Then there arose a general burst of
indignation.

"Send the cook!" exclaimed they all to
the waiters.

"Order up the cook, here cook!" was the
universal cry; but the chief was not forth-
coming.

Alfonse, the President, then said, "must I
go myself and fetch him?"

This menace had its effect; the *paucere*
chef, pale as death, and a cotton cap in hand
crawled into the room. He was greeted with
denouncing shouts.

"Come here," said Alfonso. "Do you
take us for the officers? What do you
mean by serving us in this manner—ch!"

The man of the spit stammered out an
apology. Alfonso looked at him askance.

"If I served you right," said he, "I should
make you eat this detestable roti, of yours
but as it is the first time of happening, my

chastising shall be a paternal one. Hold
your cotton cap."

The *chef* obeyed, and Alfonso turned out
of a dish into it, an enormous clouted cream,
(*amulet soufflé*), and said, "come now, on
with the cap, and see you don't first spill a
drop."

He was forced to comply, and the unhap-
py Ude, (*u-de*), his face and white jacket
streaming with the contents of the *plat*, was
followed out of the room with hisses and
bursts of laughter.

Thus went on the dinner, and with its
concert of broken plates, dishes, glasses and
bottles, accompanied by noises of all sorts,
which rose to *fortissimo*, as the wine, of
which they drank to excess, got into their
heads.

The desert which succeeded the second
course, was ended by what they call a *salad*.
This salad was thus mixed. They turned
up the four corners of the table cloth, and
rolled therein all the fragments that were
left. At this juncture, the waiters disap-
peared, conjecturing shrewdly that if they
stayed any longer, the feast might be
too grand for them. In short, when all that
remained of the desert was bundled well
up, the collegians got on the table, and at
the risk of cutting their feet with the frag-
ments of crockery, and splinters of the bro-
ken glass, danced thereon, till every thing
was pounded, smashed and broken. Then
the table cloth, with all it contained, the *salad*,
was thrown out of the window; and af-
ter it the table, then the chairs, then the
rest of the furniture; and when there was
nothing more to destroy, the frenzied youths
thought they could do no better than throw
themselves out; and all thirteen "followed
the leader," Alfonso, and jumped from the
first floor in the court.

There is a saying that over drunkards
watches an especial Providence. But there
are, it seems, two; for the students on this
occasion, found one of their own, which
doubtless befriended them in this mad
leap. Certain it is that none of the party
met with the slightest accident, and glo-
riously drunk, they rushed out into the
street, after one of the most remarkable or-
gies that had taken place for some time at
Poitiers.

They made brilliant entrance into the *cafe*—
a general place of rendezvous for the stu-
dents and officers when they were not at
dagger drawn.

Two of the latter were playing at billi-
ards when they entered. But Alfonso,
without waiting till the game was ended,
asked, or rather demanded in an authoritative
tone, that the table should be given up for a
single pool of thirteen.

Thinking that the object was, as usual,
to decide who should pay for dinner, or *demi-
chasse* *et chasse*, the players did not seem
inclined to comply with this requisition; but
when they learned that a more momentous
affair, a duel, was on foot, they hastened to
lay down their cues. A duel! every thing
must yield to that.

There were but few military men present
for that very day there was a *soiree* at the
general commandant's of the garrison; and
those few consisted of veterans, who pre-
ferred passing the evening at the *cafe*, to
putting on silk stockings and shoes, or of
chenevans, who in the regiment went by
the name of *crane* or *bourgeois de cranes*.
The old *graguards*, however, did not quit
the room. The *chenevans* interchanged
glances with each other; and one or two
of the sub-lieutenants, who had come to
take their *demi-tasse* before they went to
the ball also remained. They had all
more or less formed a pretty shrewd guess
of what was to happen; and, for the honor
of the service, wanted the quarrel to break
out.

In our schools and garrisons at Paris, we
are totally unacquainted with the *esprit du
corps* which engages a whole regiment, and
an entire body of young men, in a duel,
when two are only concerned; nor can we
form any notion how slight a thing a duel
is considered; where it is the custom to de-
cide all questions sword in hand. Hab-
it is all in all; and people soon learn to
think no more of fighting than of going to
breakfast.

It becomes a general epidemic; and a
person who, lost in the world of Paris, where
he is unknown, might hesitate about de-
manding satisfaction for an insult however
gross, would in that atmosphere, be ready
any day or hour of the day, to call a man out
for merely looking at him.

The pool was begun. Never did a party,
when a large sum of money depended
on the issue of the game, play with more
care and caution than those thirteen, to de-
cide which was to fight. By degrees the
players lost their three lives, and the num-
ber was at last reduced to two; these two
were the stranger guest and Alfonso.

The lookers on watched anxiously every stroke.
Those balls, that, as they rolled, carried
with them the fate of a man, were followed
with earnest looks. The officers came
nearer and nearer, and ranged themselves
round the table. They were not a little in-
terested to know whether they, or rather
one of them—which they knew not—was
to enter the list with a freshman, no doubt
unpractised in fencing, or with one of the
most adroit and terrible duellists of the uni-
versity.

The chances were against them. The
stranger lost.

A singular excitement was occasioned
by the disappearance of the last ball in the
pocket. Some faces grew pale; but no
one stirred from the spot where he had been
standing as a spectator. Alfonso looked
steadily around him, and made two or three

times the circuit of the room, as though he
were in search, but in vain, of some one
worthy quarrelling with. At last he per-
ceived a sort of sub-lieutenant, originally
drum-major and maitre d'armes, and who
boasted of having killed his thirty pequins,
sitting quietly in a corner. Alfonso walked
straight up to him, and saluting him with a
politeness that electrified the company,
said, in his cool way,

"Monsieur, I am exceedingly distressed
at the situation in which I find myself placed;
but my honor is concerned, and you will
allow me to engage yours."

Without further preliminaries, he gave
him a severe hit in the face.

The officer, who little expected so abrupt
and unanswerable a mode of provocation,
sprang like a mad man from his chair; and
had not Alfonso, with the activity and nim-
bleness of a cat, leaped with one bound up
on the table, the ex-drum-major would prob-
ably have strangled him on the spot.

He was quickly at the aggressor's heels,
when his own comrades stopped him of their
own accord, saying,

"Come, come! no child's play or boxing!
the thing is too serious! C'est un combat
a la mort!"

"Where shall I find you to-morrow?"
said one of the officers, addressing Al-
fonse.

"Fix your ground," was the reply.

"Not to-morrow!" (said the officer
who had received the blow.) "this instant!"

"This instant be it, if you please," re-
plied Alfonso, with the utmost indifference.

"I shall not sleep to-night until that blow
is avenged!" said the other foaming with
rage.

"I, too, want to unnumb my hand. I
have hurt my knuckles against your cheek-
bones," said Alfonso.

"Where would they fight at such a time
of night as this?" observed some of the of-
ficers.

"In the garden behind the *cafe*," cried
the ancient maitre d'armes; "a sword in
one hand and a billiard lamp in the other."

"But," said Alfonso, "I am tired. I
know your style of fighting men, *Crane*;
you want to make me break ground, and
drive me step by step round the garden.—
Don't think it, my lad. Besides the lamp
may go out. But if you have no objec-
tions, the billiard table will be a good arena.
We shall be well lighted, and there will be
no need of drawing back a foot."

"Be it so," said the other.

The doors were closed, and they laid
hand on the waiters and the proprietor of
the *cafe*, who were going to the police.

The swords were then brought. The two
adversaries cast lots for them, and then
pulled off their coats and waistcoats, and un-
buttoned their shirts to show that there was
nothing under.

Both then took their swords.

The officer wrapt round his hand a
handkerchief, leaving both ends dangling.
Alfonse neglected this practice, the object
of which was to distract the attention of the
adversary by the perpetual flutter of their
two white points, thus to turn away his at-
tention from the sword. But Alfonso had
a manner of fighting of his own, and cared
little for these petty proceedings. He never
looked at the steel; but, fixing his eye on
that of his antagonist, anticipated every
motion that he made.

The two wrestlers, or gladiators, I
might say, got on the table together, and
according to the terms or conditions agreed
on between the students and the officers,
rested their swords on the toes of their
boots. A traveller from a commercial
house who happened to be present, and
could have no interest in the scene, other
than what its novelty excited, was fixed on
to clap his hands three times, and at the
third the swords were upraised in the air,
and the two combatants came to guard.

A terrible silence reigned through the
room, and for some seconds it was only
broken by the clashing of the steel; for
both parties, as they skirmished, were well
aware that a single *faux pas* was death.—
The slightest stepping back, shrinking of
the body, or on one side, must inevitably
prove fatal.

The officer was a head and shoulder
taller than Alfonso, and looked as though
he could crush him; but he little heeded
this advantage, if advantage it was, for he
by degrees lowered his body till he was
right under the sword of his foe, and al-
most bent himself down upon the bed of
the table. No other change in his attitude
then took place.

All at once, the officer, taking his pos-
ture for the effect of fear, made a furious
leap, which was parried with the greatest
sang froid and skill, and Alfonso allowed
the officer to return to his ground, without
attempting to return.

His adversary was deceived by this sort of timid defence, and
became more adventurous, attacked him
again with increased fury—so much so,
that, thrown off his guard, his left foot quit-
ted the cushion of the table, against which
it had been fixed. Then it was that Alfonso
made a rapid lunge at the officer's face.—
He endeavored to regain the ground he
had lost to resume his position. The stu-
dent would not give him time, and charged
with impetuosity his disconcerted enemy,
who could only avoid his thrusts by keep-
ing his body bent backwards. Alfonso
forced him to the edge of the table, when
his foot tripped,